YOUNG LUBIN WAS A SHEPHERD BOY,

a favourite Song

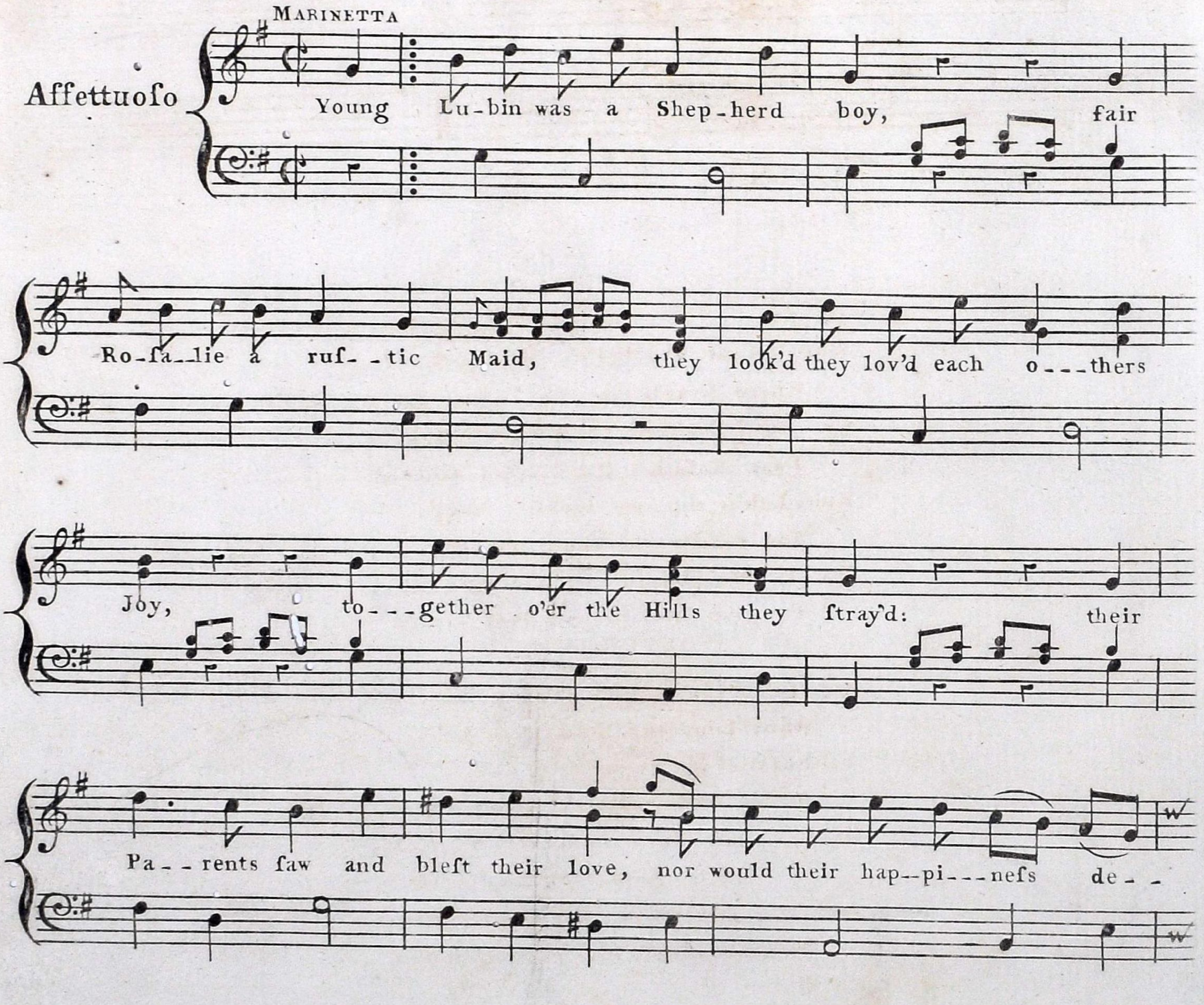
Sung by

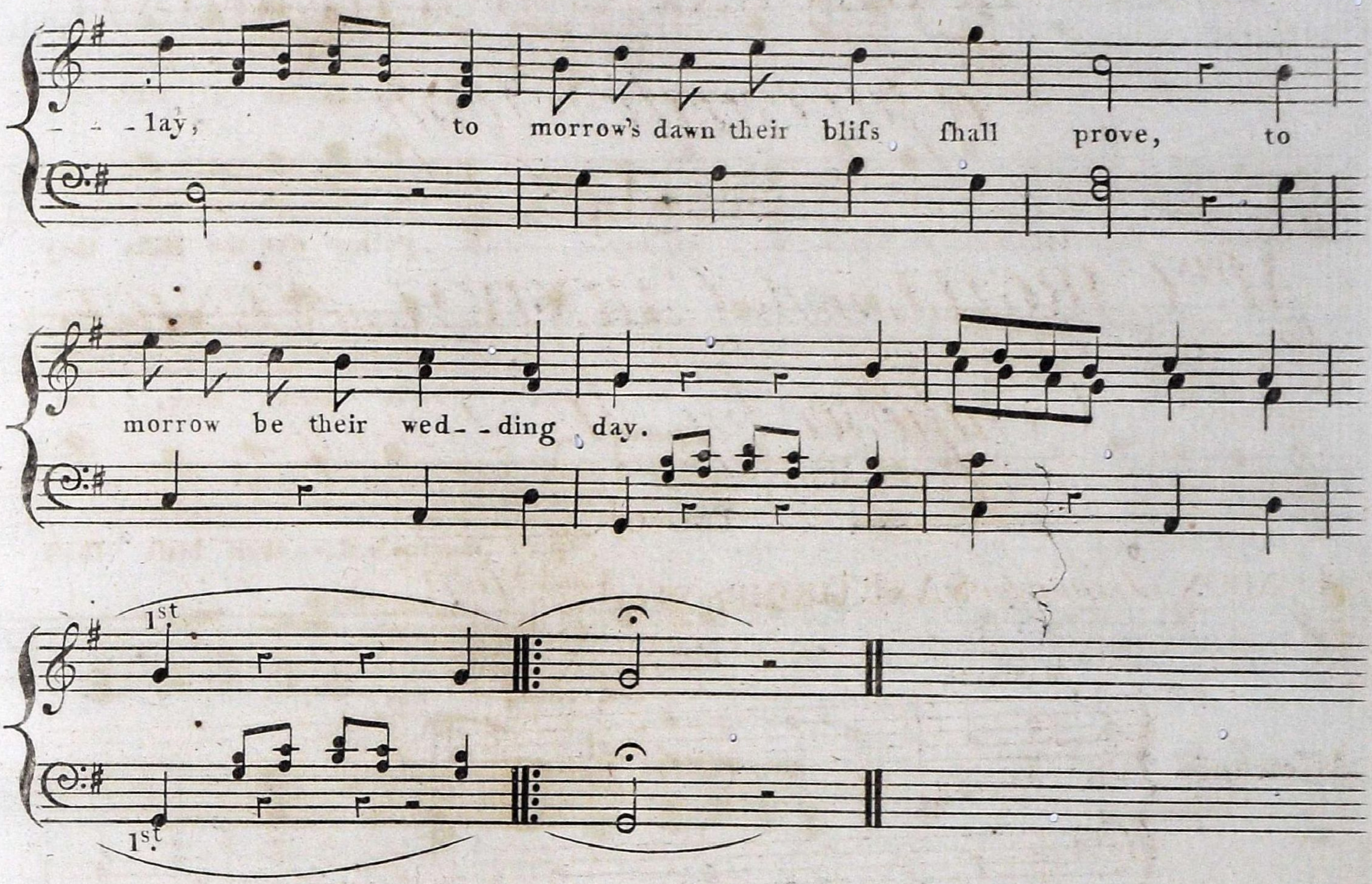
M^RS CARGILL in the CARNIVAL of VENICE

Composed by M^r. Linley.

Price 6^d.

LONDON: *Printed for* S A & P. THOMPSON *N°. 75 S^t. Pauls Church Yard.*





2

When as at Eve, befide the brook,
    Where ftray'd their flocks, they fat and fmil'd
One lucklefs Lamb the Current took,
    'Twas Rofalie's fhe ftarted wild.
Run, Lubin run, my fav'rite fave,
    Too fatally the youth obey'd:
He ran, He plung'd into the wave,
    To give the little wand'rer aid.

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But fcarce he guides him to the fhore,
    When faint and funk, poor Lubin dies:
Ah Rofalie! for evermore,
    In his cold grave thy lover lies.
On that lone Bank Oh! ftill be feen,
    Faithful to grief, thou haplefs Maid;
And with fad wreaths of Cyprefs green,
    For ever footh thy Lubin's fhade.

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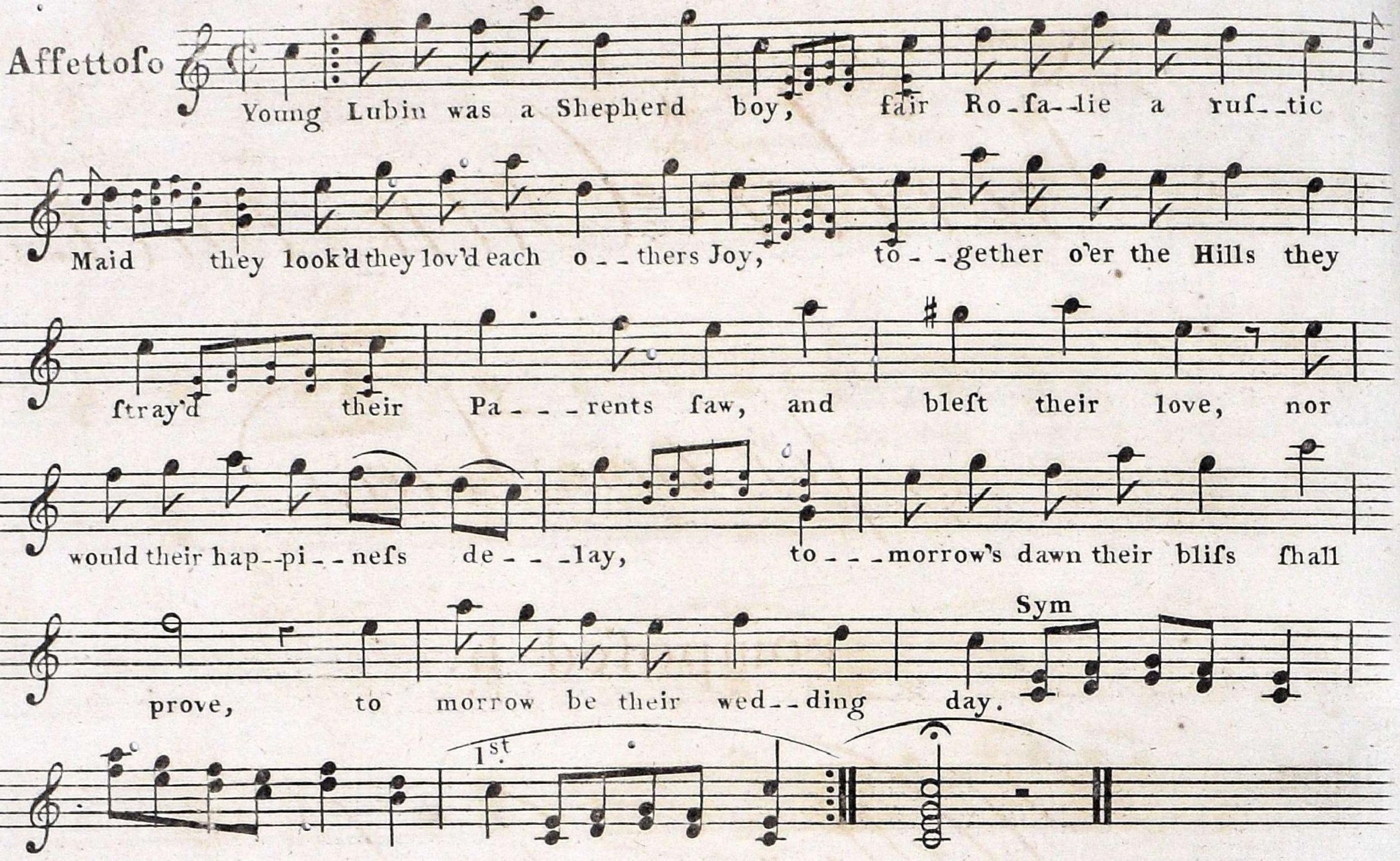
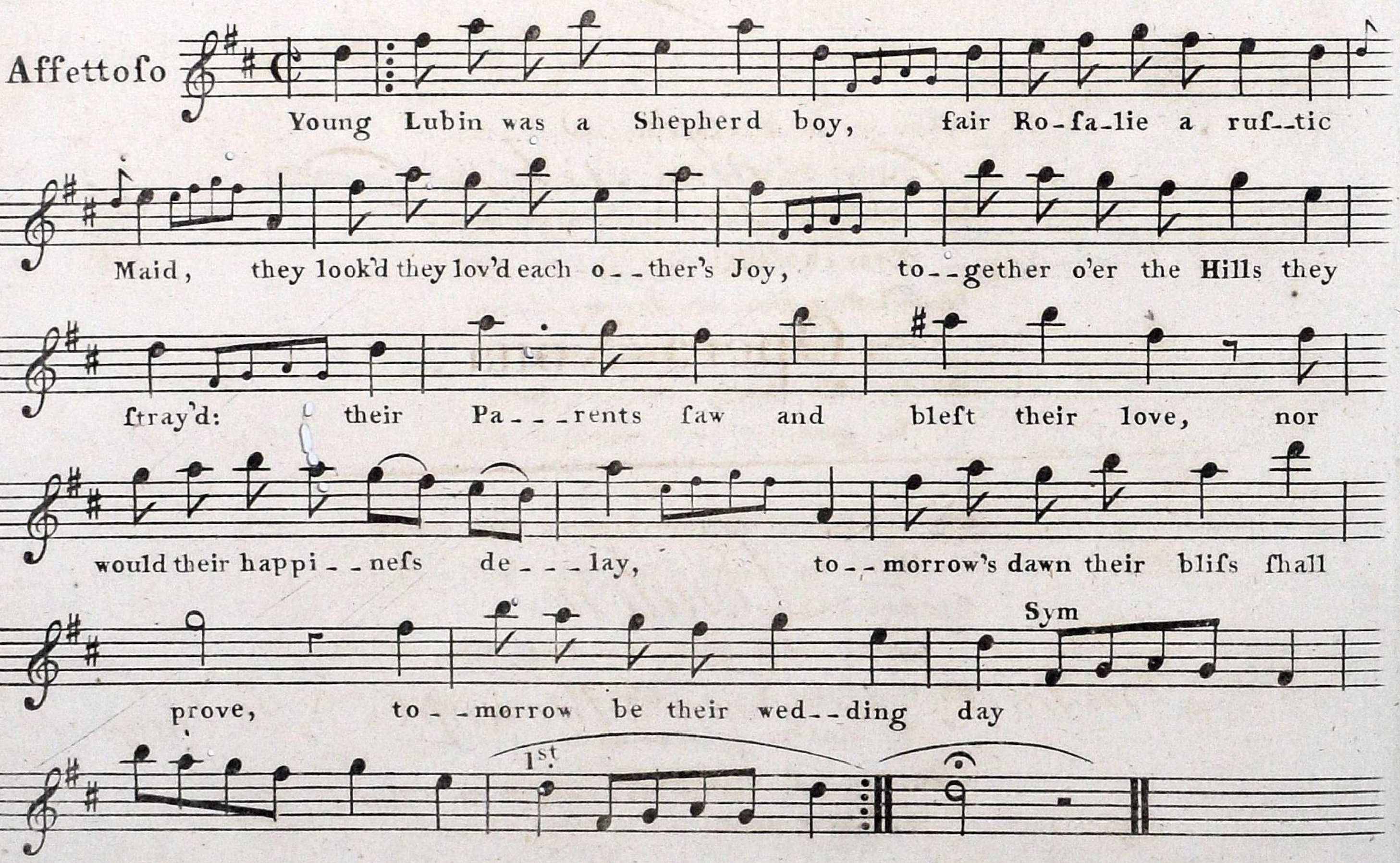
For the Guittar



For the German Flute